

sporting editors any bit of news that came his way, especially about his club. He broke into the sport pages with the name of his firm so often that he soon received an advance in salary.

At the start he scheduled games in his home city only, but his club quickly made such a reputation that out-of-town teams were asking for dates, usually offering \$25 or \$50 inducements.

Impressing upon his players that acceptance of this money by them meant the loss of their amateur standing, he pocketed the money himself. Before long his stipend from the games exceeded his salary, and he decided to back a club of his own, employing his brother as traveling manager.

If you wonder why this clerk succeeded as a manager, let me relate two instances of his shrewdness. He wanted to get the results of out-of-town games, but hesitated about paying telegraph or telephone tolls, so he evolved a scheme to beat the companies.

After each game his brother would telephone, asking for an imaginary persons. Their code was simple, the initials representing the score.

If the call was for Mr. C. A. Smith, the clerk-manager knew his team had won by a score of 3 to 1, for the first initials meant his team and the second the opposing team, the letters of the alphabet being numbered.

He filled his grandstand one day by advertising on the sport pages a reward of \$200 for a \$400

diamond ring lost in the grand stand upon the occasion of the last game. Men who never attended semi-pro games invested in grandstand seats on the hope of finding that diamond ring—which, of course, never had been lost.

The chap would be a millionaire in a couple of years if he could get a major league franchise.

WOW! SHE'S SOME WIFE

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 14.—Mrs. Annabel Anderson Arnold, 29, lawyer, doctor, college lecturer, head of private school and suffragette, is the champion modern woman.

Mrs. Arnold appeared for herself in her suit for divorce from Dr. M. A. Arnold, formerly of Kansas City, today, and she was very frank about it.

"My husband is silly as well as a drag on me," she told the court. "I stood him as long as I could, and then I packed him off to Oklahoma to make a man of himself."

Mrs. Arnold says she paid her husband's expenses through the medical college at which she was a lecturer. She is president of the Woman's Suffrage National Club, organizer of the Business Woman's Suffrage League, and an expert horsewoman, angler and hunter.

The Arnolds were married in Buffalo, N. Y., six years ago.

When at a table of thirteen, eat enough for two.